Public Enemy Lyrics

"B Side Wins Again"

So here we go y'all
Little by little you know
We got the power
And the knowledge to move 'em
And still rock
A super song for the cause so...
Feel the load on your brain for the episode
And we just begun, it's number one y'all
Brother Black, the B is back
So check it out

And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will Take 3 jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em To rock the other side, the sucker lied Said he would shock but never tried, and so I Took 'em away, I never stayed y'all Called the Flavor Flav to make another record To get played He made a jam to get you stammed Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin' Whatever it takes to make it hardcore We gonna roll it raw That's what you but it for, c'mon You roll in your ride, the DJ decides To play it on the radio The A side He gives it a try But never gives it a try And the people request the best On the B side Food for the brain, beats for the feet People on the dance floor Never claimin' a receipt Had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme The rhythm supplied by the superior B side They had to twist and turn and shout

The situation put you in
To where you're sweatin' in
Hysterical B side, c'mon inside
Request the best to give a test
And never give a rest
Your guess is good as my guess
I while I'm guessin' your guessin', yo listen

Turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, c'mon

And while I'm guessin' your guessin', yo listen this is..

A DJ to play to give a lesson

And his name is Terminator X

And the sucker on the right gets cynical 'Cause the record's to the left and political And you search the stores Attack the racks with your claws For the rebels without a pause 'Cause the B side Wins again, again, again Yo Black, some of you are all in To make sure the crowd Get loud wit' it on the dance floor 'Cause the B is pure sure You never knew the crowd was this hype But you thought we was that type To start a riot, we ain't quiet Kickin' a thunderstorm with a song Why would we dare you to come along Pump up the music, pump the sound Once again we gonna do it like this now And while I'm throwin', you're goin' And you know it's time for man on a mission To listen 'cause he's in the house He's Terminator X